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the ^{A²} Adolescent Review

inside ↓
J.F.Δ.

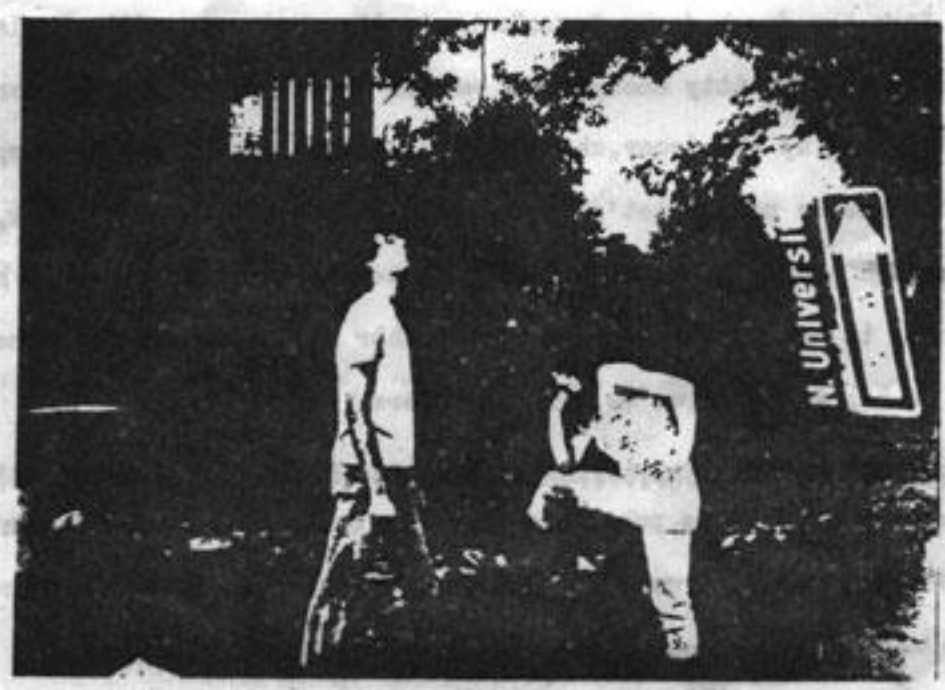
the Meat Puppets

the Dead Kennedys

I-TAL

Necroes

the Truth
And More!
Cartoons
etc.
etc.
etc.



the E.T.s

September 82

Hi Kids! Welcome to the first issue of the A² Adolescent Review. We hope you'll stick with us and check things out. We've got reviews of the local scene, gossip, slander, cartoons, fiction, interviews with local bands, photos, and lots of good old fashioned dumb babbling. So anyways, here it is fall again allready, hope everybody had a groovy summer cause we've got a good nine month wait until it rolls around again. A lot of people are going back to school, all the U of M ers are packing into the town causing the usual autumn confusion, I'm gonna check out the WCC scene myself, so are a few others no doubt, Hi! to all the kids over at Community, and to the few non clones at Pi Hi and Huron. Good luck to everyone who's out looking for a job, including me. Well, as long as I've still got half a page of paper here I want to bring up a subject that concerns anyone and everyone who's really into the Ann Arbor ^{Scene} and that is the lack of places to play. As of right now there is basically nowhere for real live original bands to play, the bar scene is totally sucky, there are a few bands that play original music but the rest is all covers, and anyways they hate us cause we like having fun thrashing, and a lot of people aren't old enough to hang out in bars, and the cover charges are outrageous, and besides personally I can't stand all the harassment from the drunk jocko fags. So basically what we need is a place that's properly zoned, shitty enough that we can thrash about without worrying about fucking up the decor, cheap enough that we can afford to support our scene. So, come on people let's get involved! Fuck boring old apathy, I've talked to enough people to know that a lot of people are interested in having somewhere cool to hang out. Let's get it together now, this is your scene too, let's make it happen again, we've done it before.

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mail them to A² Review 1047 Olivia, Ann Arbor, MI 48104

FLASH!

Out of town action

* ARIZONA * by Wesley

MEAT PUPPETS, J.F.A. At Merlins
Tempe, Arizona Aug. 17th

Hot Damn! Mersy Productions puts on a record release party for the Meat Puppets. Their L.P. is out & it is hot. We got to see an array of tunes played. They played this wierd heavy folk sound mixed in with extreme hardcore. It was pretty wierd. They played all of their previous E.P. "Meat Puppets" plus alot of new shit. J.F.A. played first, their set was surf music covers and hardcore, I didn't like the surf music too much, but the hardcore was hot. Songs like "Coke and Snickers", "Beach Blanket Bongout" & "Skateboards Only" came off with real fury. The crowd was one of the worst I've ever seen. I like elite crowds sometimes but when I heard about the show I was all set for a good old fashioned slam dance. The bar was empty, there might have been 30 people there and nobody danced. Unreal. But despite the lame crowd the bands played real good. ***Oh Yea! I heard Michael & Bam Bam talking about a new J.F.A. record coming soon. Could be serious.

HEY! Go see "The Road Warrior". It's definitely the baddest movie thats come out all summer. Max is the Road Warrior, the movie takes place in the Australian desert after the Holocaust. Cars, weapons & gas is totally rare, and the little there is people totally kill for. Anyways, I'm not usually into violent movies, but this one is lots of fun, Punk Rock Mohawk Anarchy in the future.

The encore included those 60 second jobs



The Art Fair July 21-24

Let's face it, if you've lived in Ann Arbor for a few years then the Art Fair is pretty much one big drag. The art isn't bad but I've seen the same artists here every year since I was in third grade and most of them are totally commercial. And then of course there is the mass of crap that all the merchants want to pawn off on unsuspecting fools as 'bargains'. The worst part though are all the suburban gawkers who come out in droves and trash the town for 3 days. However, the Art Fair does have 2 redeeming qualities and those are the abundance of free music and the street performers. I'm not going to mention all the bands that played, but the ones that I thoroughly enjoyed were I-Tal, SLK, the Truth, and Dave Madcat Ruth. SLK played on the 21st in front of Pizza Bobs, they played a lot of great danceable Ska and everyone had fun skanking. The Truth played on Thursday at Trotter house, they were good but unfortunately they played a very short set (about 45 minutes). I just happened to hear Dave Madcat Ruth at the Mich. Union stage, and I totally got off on listening to him play. And I-Tal was absolutely fantastic, I was anticipating hearing this guys all week. They played July 23rd at Pizza Bobs stage. There was a huge crowd but I squeezed right up front with my camera & was totally right in front of the stage. Like I all ready said, these guys were great, every one was dancing and there was much Ganga smoking both on stage and in the crowd. So, that was the Big Fun in the Art Fair.

 more gossip: The Truth have recorded a cassette at Crescent Studio, hopefully we will be seeing an EP from these guys soon.

The Extra Terrestrials 8/7/82

The ET's played at a party at Chris's house, this was their only gig because their drummer moved to Atlanta 2 days after the party. Anyways the ET's were Scott Kreiger on drums, Matt Royston on guitar, Jeannie Norton doing vocal and Jerry Bush playing bass. So, I am prejudiced since I know these guys, but I thought they were a lot of fun they have a lot of really different songs about real contemporary subjects. Jeannie is a really creative lyricist. Anyways, they played well at the party but not as tight as I had hoped they would be. But the crowd had a lot of fun, there was much thrashing and a general good time was had by all. Keep an eye out for Jeannie & Matt, they'll probably have another band together soon, and hopefully this one will have a permanent drummer and a bass player who isn't on loan from another band.

The Blight, Negative Approach, Necros, and the Dead Kennedys 7/29 Detroit

All together I had a blast at this gig, being a total spectator just checking everybody out, I didn't dance at all but there was a lot of slamming and some stage diving up front, there weren't any serious fights, which is cool, in my opinion. Anyhow, the Blight played first and they thoroughly sucked. I think they were trying to do a Flipper imitation. Negative Approach was good, very tight and fast. The Necros were okay, fun but kind of sloppy. And then after a long wait the D.K.'s came on, Jello Biafra was totally out in the crowd rapping away and it was really cool listening to him. They did a cool version of "Police Truck", also "California Uber Alles" and of course "Nazi Punks". The show was good but I was kind of disappointed cause they didn't play very long and a lot of times it was really hard to tell what song they (the DKs) were playing until it was half over. Oh well, I had fun, it was worth the money I paid, I think.

I'm having Fun, I cut off all my hair.
 My Boyfriend plays with guns, I don't care.

Poetry, Song Lyrics, and Babbling

Chronic Adolescence by Alice

I stood at the top of the world,
screaming silently,
Look at me!
What do you see?
a warped reality,
a torn up fantasy,
this isn't really me.
I stood all alone in the crowd,
crying inside,
Get away from me!
Don't tell me what to be!
I was once a flower growing,
now I'm dying in the sun.
Now there is no time for playing,
there is no reality,
softly like a petal falling,
I embrace insanity.

Fleetwood Burgers Rule in A²

heard around town:

"That's Baad!"

"Fuckin' A"

"Whoa!"

"Freak Out and Die!"

"Bomb as Hell"

"That's Radical"

"It was Awesome!"

"Gag me with a chainsaw!"

"What a Spaz!"

"You guys are so Wierd!"

"Get Drunk!!!"

"Get HIGH!!!"

"How d'ya feel?"

"Whats the deal?"

"Whu?"

"S'appenin Man?"

"She's such a fuckin slut!"

"Guess what?"

Good Clean Fun - FOOD,
SEX, SKATEBOARDS, MUSIC,
JUNKER BIKES, SLEEP,
DANCING, GRAFITI, BONGS,
SHOOTING T.V.'s, and ETC.

Our Very Own Tacky Soap Opera

Scene 1: Harry scrambled to find his elephant tranquilizers, it was time... the needle was hidden securely in his underwear drawer, where his mother would never find it. So, that mother fucker went to that damn drawer, got that drug pin and.....pierced his ears with it. Three days later his ears got infected, he had hepatitis. His mother became hysterical and had to be treated for a nervous breakdown at Mercywood when she found out her darling 8 year old son was a Drug Addict.

to be continued.....

by Hedy, Rick, and Alice



HEY!

if you're new
in town listen
to BN, it's
the only radio
station.

DEAR ARBY - About sex: What you do in private can affect your whole personality. If you do something perverted with another consenting adult, it can twist your character, damage your personality, warp your morals and scar your soul. What you do in private CAN hurt you and everyone around you.

Please, get off the "anything goes" routine.
- BILL IN PORT ORCHARD, WASH.

DEAR BILL - If my "anything goes" disturbs you, tell me what you think does "go." In the meantime, I fail to see how anything done privately by two consenting adults can twist, damage, warp or scar them. Or hurt anyone around them.

THANKS ARBY

A Few Words About Death

brought to you by Kristian Komix, Inc.

chicken



LEAVING THIS LIFE IS JUST LIKE GOING FROM ONE ROOM TO ANOTHER AND CLOSING THE DOOR. IT'S PASSING FROM THE FLESH TO THE SPIRIT. EVERYBODY DOES IT WHEN THEY DIE!



THE END OF THE ROAD FOR US WILL BE JUST THE BEGINNING! WE WILL MEET OUR DEPARTED LOVED ONES AGAIN AND FIND OUR LOST LOVES AND BE JOINED WITH THEM ETERNALLY IN HEAVENLY HAPPINESS IN AN ETERNAL LIFE OF LOVE AND JOY FOREVER WITH THE GOD OF LOVE AND THOSE WE LOVE!



BUT JUST BECAUSE YOU'LL HAVE A SPIRITUAL BODY THEN, DOESN'T MEAN YOU WON'T BE HUMAN. IT'S STILL GOING TO BE YOU! YOU'RE EVEN GOING TO LOOK A LOT THE SAME, ONLY BETTER - MUCH BETTER! YOU'LL BE IN MORE DIRECT COMMUNICATION WITH THE LORD! THE WORLD TO COME IS A BEAUTIFUL PLACE TO BE, FULL OF BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE HAVING A BEAUTIFUL TIME!

(Do you believe this? I think it sounds swell.)

*no pimples in heaven. Allright!
I can't wait, Lets diet today!

I don't need this fucking world, I don't need this fucking world,
This world brings me down, I'm looking forward to death.
This world brings me down, I'm looking forward to death.
the D.K.'s from Fresh Fruit



Telly Savalas encounters Death at the opera, and laughs.

help me!

Does God
Exist?

can music save
your mortal soul?
and can you
teach me how
to dance real slow?

YES! We are sponsoring the sleaze of the month contest. All you have to do to enter is send us \$1 in cash, check, foodstamps, or drugs and we will enter your name in the contest. The Winner gets to spend a night doing any perverse things they desire with their very own choice of any of the sleazy Diag chicks. Caution: Enter at your own risk, we are not responsible for disease which you may catch if you win.

you've got big problems!

**You are
not
alone**

You've just had a mastectomy.
Your spouse is an alcoholic.
You're recently widowed or divorced.
You're trying to come to terms with your homosexuality.
You need help managing your money or your weight.
You're arthritic or maybe you've found out you have a heart ailment.
You are not alone!

PLEASE
Help me!
Send money, drugs, & guns
to P.O. Box 649 Chicago-Detroit



send out reinforcements
we need more bonghits.





...i think...that is to say ..I am..but if
i am then what kind of beast am I?...oh,I
don't know,I must be confused or something..
....but then again,in the end it's all
the same with different players we
play the game...and life goes on
again this way..and all you see
and all you touch will someday turn
to radioactive dust.
...

I-TAL plays at the Art Fair 7/23



Nuclear Disarmament Protestors in Germany.
More power to you folks! This is your life.
I don't know about the rest of you, (?)
but I want to stay alive, at least for
a little while longer. (70)

(7)

FOOD SERVICE



RESTAURANTS

.....
Yea, there are a lot of places
to go out to eat in Ann Arbor,
unfortunately a lot of them are
awful. The Fleetwood, The Central,
Franks, the Parthenon, Cottage
Inn, Seva, and Pizza Bobs, are all
good food places with reasonable
prices. For hardcore junk food
addicts we have McDonalds, Burger
King, Taco Bell, Elgas, Orange Julius,
and many other similar establish-
ments. If you desire a real out
to eat, expensive good food meal,
there's the Whiffletree, Gandy Dancer,
the Earl, Real Seafood Co., and
several others. Goodbye, happy
eating everybody.

DETROIT ROCKS TO THE PLANET ROCK

Now that title may lead you to believe that I'm here to tell you about a R&R show, but instead I'm telling you about the "Summer Jam 1" held at Joe Louis arena on Sunday August 15th. Such bands as Soul Sonic Force, Grand Master Flash, and the Gap band were on hand to entertain the mostly black audience. The first band to hit the stage was Soul Sonic Force whose current Funk hit "Planet Rock" was the highlight of their 25 minute set, which seemed more show oriented than music. The second band, GOODY, was more modest of a group that produced foot tapping Pop oriented Funk that sounded amazingly good for a band that is virtually unknown. Grand Master Flash and the Furious Five then blasted on to the stage, and got the crowd going with their raps introducing themselves as the Baddest rappers around, a claim no one would dare dispute. Flash and the men set the arena ablaze with their sparkling rendition of their current monster hit "The Message", "It's like a jungle sometimes it makes me wonder how I keep from going under." The Zap band followed Flash and funk'd it up with their set that lasted about an hour or so, the highlight of Zap's show was their boogie version of "Dance Floor" which featured keyboardist Roger on the talkbox. This set the stage for the band that nearly all 12,000 fans came to see, The Gap Band. With the stage totally dark, one could notice smoke pouring off of it (it was really the old dry ice trick), rotating white lights began spinning as the roar of cycles added to the baddness of it all. The cycles gave way to a blistering sound of peeling out, as the light splashed on to expose the Gap Band jamming away on their long time hit, "Burn Rubber". The Gap Band, which is three brothers plus an eight piece back up band, appeared slick as hell in their flashy silk white cowboy suits. The Band played a tight, entertaining Funk it up two hour set then ran off stage as quickly as they appeared. The crowd said no way to the thought of leaving without having the bomb dropped on it, but no way was the Gap Band even done. They blasted back onto stage for their encore starting with "Early in the Morning." Then with the mood just right they dropped a bomb that blew everybody away by playing their atomic smash "You dropped a bomb on me" sending the crowd into an ecstatic frenzy. After the show as the crowd was filing out there was still enough electricity in the air that all of Detroit could have been lit up for a month.

by Dan Pettit

Next Issue: THE WHO³ say farewell to America

this issue of A² Ad. Review was put together with thanks to Wes, Dan, Rick, Hedy, Jeannie, Matt, the kids, and all the local thrashers. See ya in October! if you have any complaints, comments, comics, or reviews, write us at: 1047 Olivia
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